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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

THE NEW CITY HALL SITE.

The State Legislature now has before it, in each branch, a bill allowing the location of New York's new municipal building in the only place where it can properly be located, on the present City Hall site. Every consideration of reason, common sense and municipal interest favors this choice of a position for the new structure.

It is a favorite argument of those who insist on the practical destruction of Bryant Park, in order that an uptown site may be obtained, that it is the New York of the future as well as the New York of today which must be provided for. This is, indeed, when correctly applied, a most potent argument for the City Hall Park site. For the great metropolis of the future is not to be limited in its bounds by Manhattan Island nor by the stretch of annexed territory north of the Harlem River.

The great municipality which a future not far distant will certainly bring will include Brooklyn and Staten Island and, perhaps, even Jersey City. All this must be considered and is considered by those who have the best metropolitan interests at heart.

President GRAY, of the Municipal Consolidation Inquiry Commission, hit this phase of the matter exactly at yesterday's session of that body. The location of New York's new municipal building would be an important factor in the selection of consolidation. Mr. Gray said. The neighborhood of City Hall would be the focal point of the new city, while to erect the buildings at Bryant Park would prejudice many Brooklynites against consolidation.

"I kill myself," wrote a pious Italian before taking his own life in his uptown lodgings yesterday. A man capable of removing himself from the world with such gentle and graceful last phrases was worthy of a better end. It is sad that he was not found and lifted out of the despondency that brought him to suicide.

The would-be train wrecker is at his work again on the Hudson River tracks. He barely failed of success Sunday night near Barrytown. There are few offenses better fitted than this to stretch the patience of man beyond the point of enduring the law's slow and orderly process of dealing with a detected miscreant.

If the President cares to issue another ultimatum he may gather points from either Prof. MITCHELL or Prof. SULLIVAN, the gift of demagogic action, as long as there are far enough apart in the matter of miles and specifications, having fallen magnificently upon both these eminent gentlemen.

New York City did not look to Gov. Flower in vain. Her valuable bridge and railroad franchises will not be snatched from her and presented to selfish corporations. The odious Sullivan bill is choked by the timely and business-like message from the Executive hand at Albany.

A boy at Canton, O., is reported to have been made crazy by hypnotism, he having served as a subject for a traveling "professor." The public needs protection both from the recklessness of operators who can hypnotize and the impositions of those who can't.

Reverend the British hangman, announces his intention to make a lecture tour through America. All he can ask of his audiences will be to give him rope enough.

The crew of a dynamite schooner have mutilated. They didn't object to going out in the White Cloud, but had a prejudice against the peril of going up with it.

Attorney-General HENKEL is all right. Finding the Reading deal would break Pennsylvania's Constitution, he will proceed with the proper steps to break the deal.

The State census gives New York 1,800,000 population. It is time for the Porter census to hide its diminished head—diminished by nearly 800,000 souls.

Train Robber PENNY has been down in the State. The Lyons authorities will need to take double precautions that he doesn't sneak out of jail.

It is a little inconsistent that the two silver men will yet give no quarter, while New York's new City Hall.

"THE LAST STRAW."

It is unfortunate that the much-talked-of Pitou stock company should have selected so weak, so trivial and so utterly tiresome a play as "The Last Straw," with which to open at the Union Square Theatre last night. The organization has a repertoire, and it is not likely that there is another play in it of a less worthy character than this, an adaptation of Paul Ferrier's "L'Article 231," by Fred Horner. Horner is the Gillette of England—that is to say, his original assistants in discovering the originality of others. Horner adapted "Peu Troupenil," and so did Gillette. One called his adaptation "The Last Lamented," the other "Wilkinson's Widow," but both became the authors of Risson and Carre's work.

"The Last Straw," aside from the story it tells, is weak on account of its construction. Whatever merits it may have vanish after the first act. The second act is surprisingly stupid, and the third act a tangle of useless explanatory talk. The theme of the play is simple enough. A husband and wife, who really love each other, talk of securing a divorce. He has slapped her face. The problem is finally solved by the wife, sleeping the husband. There is nothing more to it, I assure you. A silly device, such as we have been seeing for the last century, is introduced to propose to the supposedly injured wife and make a feeble compensation with an amorous widow. In fact, "The Last Straw" contains the hackneyed idea that prevails in "Love in Fashion," and is in many French plays, that could not be adapted. The sonnet readers learn that this kind of French play relies entirely upon its original suggestiveness for success abroad the better for the public, because it is necessary on all occasions to cut out the suggestiveness for this country, and consequently nothing remains but the form. It is the case of the bouquet holder without the bouquet, the shell without the yolk, the hat without the head. Proper French farces, adapters, because you may not do them justice. They deal with one subject, and that subject, for you, is taboos, unless, like Augustin Daly, you are prepared to eternally substitute bad temper for indelicacy. The substitution hovers in the vicinity of the preposterous.

The dialogue of "The Last Straw" is bright enough at times, but as a general thing it is commonplace and superficial. The play has few redeeming points after the first act. When the first curtain has descended one may almost anticipate success. It has moved briskly and pleasantly. Then comes chaos, however, and after that another dose of chaos.

"The Last Straw" was preceded by an episode called "Her First Love." Why it was preceded I do not know. Perhaps Mr. Pitou thought that "The Last Straw" was bad enough, and "Her First Love" worse, and that it is always better to take the worst first. The episode resembles very strongly a page from the *Family Herald*. A sweet young thing, with a flower face and a sylph-like form, loves a worthless young man, who needs money. She has just been left \$500. He imagines it is \$500,000, and is very fervent. When he discovers the truth he flies across the street, and in 3.02 has proposed to a rival. Very pretty, I don't think.

The company is an excellent one, and when it is in the right kind of a play it will make a big success. Miss Minnie Seligman is not as good in a comedy as in an emotional part, and Nelson Wheatcroft is not a very amusing dupe; but these artists are mis-cast. Miss Adelaide Stanhope, a clever actress, is too much in evidence as Annette, a French maid. It looks to me as though the part had been written up for her. W. H. Thompson had little to do, but did it well.

ALAN DALE.

"DIE MEISTERINGER."

Wagner's opera, "Die Meisteringer," was presented for the last time at the Metropolitan Opera-house last night with Jean de Reszke in the leading role. The famous tenor walked away as usual with the lion's share of the honors. He sang admirably, and it, as the Wagnerites suggest, he was not impeded by Wagnerian traditions, it looks very much as though the large and critical audience were perfectly willing to dispense with these. An excellent piece of work was done by Carbone, who sang the role of Beckmesser with considerable effect. Mme. Albani again appeared as Eva, and sang well. Montanari, a victim of unpleasant mannerisms, was also in the cast. "La Sonnambula" will be sung to-morrow night instead of "Martha."

No Junketing.

From Clark.
"Was Mr. Greatham, buried with Congressional honors?"
"No; all his folks are temperance people."

Worldlings.

Utah was the early home of the powerful tribe of the Ute Indians, and it is from them that the Territory takes its name.

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"Many of my old comrades at the Soldiers and Sailors' Home, at Bath, Staunton Co., N. Y., where I was for some time, know about my case, and many of them have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit. I cordially recommend it."

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